

NEVER HAS NEVER WAS

IT WAS LIKE ANY OTHER DAY, THE SUN WAS SHINING, THE BIRDS WERE CHIRPING, IT WAS NORMAL, THE PERFECT WEATHER TO GO OUTSIDE SO THAT IS WHAT SHE DID. EMMA WANTED TO GO PLAY IN THE FOREST, THE SAME ONE SHE PLAYED FOR ALMOST HER ENTIRE CHILDHOOD, AND LIKE ALWAYS SHE WOULD BRING HER LITTLE BROTHER, LIAM. "IF YOU'RE GOING OUTSIDE YOU BETTER WEAR A SWEATER, THE SUN MIGHT BE OUT BUT IT'S STILL PRETTY WINDY OUTSIDE." SAID MOM, THE SECOND EMMA WAS ABOUT TO OPEN THE DOORS. "FINE." WHEN EMMA AND LIAM GOT ON THEIR BIKES TO GET TO THE FOREST, THEY RAN INTO EMMA'S FRIENDS. "ARE YOU GOING TO THE FOREST AGAIN?" SAID AVA. "YES OF COURSE I AM, IT'S THE ONLY THING I DO IN FALL." SAID EMMA. "UGH I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU GOT TO THAT PLACE, THAT PLACE JUST FEELS WRONG." BLURTED OUT JAMES, ALMOST SOUNDING ANNOYED. EMMA IGNORED HER FRIENDS AND JUST KEPT GOING. ONCE THEY REACHED THE FOREST LIAM POINTED OUT THAT IT WAS COLDER THAN WHEN THEY WERE NOT CLOSE TO THE FOREST. "THAT IS PRETTY STRANGE, BUT IT AIN'T STOPPIN ME." SAID EMMA RUNNING INTO THE FOREST. "OH WELL." SAID LIAM, AGREEING. EMMA AND LIAM DID WHAT THEY USUALLY DO IN THE FOREST LIKE LOOKING FOR BUGS, LOOKING FOR BIRD NESTS AND PLAYING SWORD FIGHT WITH LONG STICKS. "IT'S GETTING LATE, WE SHOULD GO BACK RIGHT LIAM, LIAM?" LIAM WAS SHAKING VERY INTENSELY. "LOOK I KNOW IT'S GETTING COLD BUT THE SOONER WE GET TO THE HOUSE, THE WARMER WE'LL BE." SAID EMMA. "N-NO S-S-SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT W-WITH THIS F-F-FOREST." SAID LIAM, STILL SHAKING. EMMS JUST STOOD THERE LOOKING CONFUSED AT HIM. SUDDENLY THE WIND GOT WAY STRONGER AND IT BROKE A BRANCH OFF A TREE. THEN LIAM WENT RUNNING INTO THE FOREST, SCREAMING FOR HIS LIFE. "LIAM!" SCREAMED

EMMA. SHE WENT SEARCHING FOR HIM BUT COULD NOT FIND HIM, THEN SHE RAN OUT THE FOREST TO LOOK FOR HELP. "GUYS YOU HAVE TO HELP ME, MY LITTLE BROTHER WENT RUNNING INTO THE FOREST AND I CAN'T FIND HIM, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!" SAID EMMA IMPATIENTLY. "LITTLE, BROTHER?" SAID AVA, CONFUSED. "I THOUGHT YOU WERE AN ONLY CHILD," SAID JAMES. "GUYS THIS ISN'T FUNNY. I REALLY NEED TO FIND HIM SO STOP JOKING AROUND. THIS IS SERIOUS." SAID EMMA STERNLY. "EMMA, AREN'T YOU TOO OLD TO HAVE IMAGINARY FRIENDS?" EMMA DECIDED IT WAS ENOUGH AND STARTED RUNNING AWAY WITH HER BIKE TO HER HOUSE. "MOM, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME FIND LIAM, HE IS LOST IN THE FOREST." BLURTED EMMA, WHILE WALKING IN THE HOUSE. "WHO'S LIAM, IS THIS ANOTHER FRIEND OF YOURS?" SAID MOM "MOM I'M TIRED OF PRANKS PLEASE HELP ME FIND MY BROTHER." SAID EMMA SCREAMING. "EMMA YOU DON'T HAVE A BROTHER, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?" SAID MAMA WORRIED. THEN EMMA REALIZED WHAT HAPPENED, JAMES WAS RIGHT, THE FOREST WAS WRONG, THAT FOREST MUST HAVE ENGULFED HER BROTHER, BUT STILL TRYING NOT TO HOLD ON TO THAT THEORY, SHE RAN TO HIS ROOM, BUT IT WAS NOT THERE. IT'S AS IF EVERYTHING LIAM HAD OR WAS IN HAD JUST DISAPPEARED. NOW KNOWING WHAT HAPPENED TO HER BROTHER SHE WENT INTO BED AND CRIED HERSELF TO SLEEP.

THE END